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# Choice Poetry.

CZAR AND SERF.

There came out word from To all the Christian lands That Kniser Alexander Had loosed his vassals' hands; That the Czar of all the Russias, By brave and wise commands, Had riven the voke from homimen's seeks,

Then all the wide world shouted Wherever Christians are-"Tis a noble deed this man hath done! All baill the Russian Cant'" O'er all the land of Muscovy Was Slavery's leprons scurf-

"Emancipate the serf?" Till the Cear of all the Russias To shapes of breathing turf Gave thrice ten million freedmen's souls-A soul for every serf. Then all the wide world shouted-Wherever Christians are-... Fis a blessed deed this man hat's done!

God keep the Russian Crat!"

Vers Ruler here this viav And underneath Rebellion's font His bleeding country lay, With theire three hundred thousand men Bahine him, herce for fray, Should hold him long at lay; With all the wide world gazing,

Wherever Christians are-I am sure a DEED would soon be done By Russia's volingt Crarl God knows this land, like Muscory, Was rank with Slavery's sourf ;

God knows it made the ruler oft More leprous than the serf : And yet, in sight of Bunker Hill. In sight of Vernon's turf, We shrink from Alexander's cry-1911 Emancipate the serf!" With all the wide world gazing-Wherever Christians are-We are cowering still at Slavery's feet-

## Select Tale.

#### THE BOY HEROES.

When Kentucky was an infant State, and before the foot of civilization had trodden her giant forests, there lived upon and, save a small patch of some dozen acres that had been cleared by his own axe, he was shut up by dense forest. Slater had two children at home with him-two sons. Philip and Daniel-the former fourteen, and the latter twelve years of age. His elder children had gone South. His wife was with him, but she had been for several years an almost helpless cripple from the effects of severe rheumatism.

It was early in the Spring, and the old hunter had just returned from Columbia, where he had been to carry the produce of his winter's labor, which conconsisted mostly of furs. He had re-

were attracted by the sudden howling of tower of strength in itself.

men appreaching. search of a settlement

man. The boys, however, did not like after him.

for the purpose of robbery.

per, at the same time casting a look over saw the men take knives, and he heard

turned the younger one.

steal father's money. Didn't you notice we can easily take care of them. how they looked around.

"But we can watch 'em."

hem know it." sultation, and then going to the dog I'll look out for father, while you go !"
house, they set the small door back, so
that the hounds might spring forth if
they were wanted. If they had desired to speak to their father about their ons- Two of the villains were just approach-

affisirs without. The three followed muzzle upon the edge of the board. One him, but they did not take their weap-of the men had his hand upon the latch. The boy here uttered a single word of -we may want them. We are as good the latch, uttered one sharp, quick cry, as men with the rifle."

baniel sprang to obey, and quickly as had passed through his brain. possible the boys slipped the two rifles For an instant the two remaining vilfrom their closets behind the great stove lains were confounded, but they quickly chimney, and then hastened back and comprehended the nature and position of emptied the priming from the strangers' their enemy, and they sprang for the ladrifles; and when their father and the der. They did not reach it, however, strangers returned, they had resumed for at that instant the onter door was

The hunter's cabin was divided into the old man's sleeping room, and the other, in which the present company sat. Overhead there was a sort of scaffolding. reaching only half-way over the room up to the scaffold, and on it, close up to dogs. the boys' bed. There was no partition at the edge of the scaffolding, but it was of the scene in a moment, and sprang to all open to the room below.

and the old man retired to his little room. animals were called off, and then the they did, it was only to avoid it. Half was no need of binding them, for they children. After an absence of several an hour had passed away, and then they needed some more restorative agent, as years with her liege lord in England, she could hear their father snore. Then they the dogs had made quick work in disheard a movement from those below, abling them. ter by the name of Slater. His hut was several pieces of meat, by the rays of the who had been shot, and turned upon the upon the southern bank of the stream, moon, and moving toward the window, boys. It was some time before the old be shoved the sash back, and threw the pieces of flesh to the doge. Then he went truth through his mind; but as he grad- therefore, next day made her way down back to his bed and laid down.

At first the boys thought this might be thrown to the dogs to distract their attention; but when the man laid down, the idea of poison flashed through Philip's mind. He whispered his thoughts you for this ! Oh, I dreamed not that you to his brother. The first impulse of little Daniel, as he heard that his poor dogs were to be poisoned, was to cry out, but a sudden pressure from the hand of his

brother kept him silent. At the end of the boys' bed was a dark window, a small square door, and it was ceived quite a sum of money, and had directly over the dogs' house. Philip rebrought it home with him. The old man solved to go down and save the dogs. had for several years been accumulating The undertaking was a dangerous one; for the least noise would arouse the vilmoney, for civilization was rapidly approaching him, and he meant that his lains, and the consequences might prove children should start on fair terms with fatal. But Philip Stater found himself strong in the heart, and he determined One evening, just as the family were upon the trial. His father's life might sitting down to the fengal supper, they be in his hands ! This thought was a

the dogs, and as Slater went to the door Philip opened the window without the midst of a pine forest, bounded by to see what was the matter, he saw three moving from his bed, and it swong on its murky swamp, there is a pit, filled with hinges without noise. Then he threw off dead men's bones, unnumbered on unoted He quickly ordered off the dogs, and the sheet, and tied the corner of it to the uncounted, unrecorded, unnoticed, withthe strangers approached the door. They staple by which the window was hooked out sepulture or the sacred rites of burial. asked for something to eat, and also for The sheet was then lowered on the out- By thousands not dead by bullet, not lodgings for the night. John Slater was side, and carefully the brave boy let him-not a man to refuse a request of that kind, self out upon it. He enjoined his brother God-starved to death with the cruel and asked the strangers in. They set not to move, and then he slid noiselessly torture of bunger, amid such plenty that their rifles behind the door, unslung their down. The hounds had just found the an army of six myriads with its cattle packs, and room was made for them at meat, but they drew back at their young and horses, could subsist on the surplus the supper table. They represented themmeat, but they strew back at their young and holes, country in a rapid selves as travellers bound further west, intending to cross the Mississippi in ful brutes, and then quickly tied the meat with frost under the shadow of the fat in the sheet. There was a light ladder pines, which sang sad requiem to their The new comers were far from being standing near the dog house, and setting memories, as the winter winds mouned agreeable or prepossessing in their looks, this up against the building. Philip made through the branches, whose very sighbut Slater took no notice of the circum- his way back to his little loft, and when ing called up in freezy the happy homes stance, for he was not one to doubt any once safely there, he pulled the sheet in and warm hearts of the North to the

their appearance at all, and quick glances The strangers had not been aroused, which they gave at each other told their and with a beating heart the boy thanked feelings. The hunter's wife was not at God. He had performed an act, simple the table, but she sat in her great easy as it may appear, at which many a stout chair by the fire. Slater entered into conversation with growled, as they went back into their the guests, but they were not very free, kennel; and if the strangers heard them, and after a little while, the talk dwindled they thought the poor animals were into occasional questions. Philip, the growling over the repast they had found. older of the two, noticed that the men At length, the hounds ceased their cast uneasy glances about the room, and noise, and all was quiet. An hour passed he watched them narrowly. His fears away, and so did another. It must have had become excited, and he could not been nearly midnight when they moved rest. He knew his father had a large again, and the lad, Philip, saw the rays sum of money in the house, and his first of the candle flash up through the cracks of the nation have thought proper to thought was that these men were there of the floor on which stood his bed. He make a further change, and we now would have moved to the crack where he After supper was over, the boys quick- could peep down, but at that moment he y cleared off the table, and then went out heard a man upon the ladder. He intered of doors. It had become dark, or rather a quick whisper to his brother, and they the night had fairly set in, for there was lay perfectly still. The fellow seemed to a moon two-thirds full, shining down be perfectly eatisfied that they were asleep, upon the forest.

"Daniel," said Philip, in a low whis- and then Philip crept to the crack. He

his shoulder, "what do you think of them whispering: these 'ere men?" "I'm afraid they are bad ones," re- first," said one of them, "and then we'll "So am I. I believe they mean to there (pointing to the scaffold) wake up, "But we must kill them all," said another of the villains.

"So did I. If we should tell father "Yes," returned the speaker, "but the what we think, he would only laugh at old ones first. us, and tell us we were perfect scare-Philip's heart beat with horror

"Down the ladder outside! quick!" he whispered to his brother. "Down, and "Yes we will watch 'em, but don't let start up the dogs ! Run for the front The boys then held some further con- dogs into the honse as quick as you can. door - it isn't fastened. Oh, do let the picions, they had no chance, for the stran-gers sat close to him all the evening.

At length, however, the old man signified his intention of retiring, and arose as the door was opened. Philip drew the to go out of doors, to see the state of hummer of his rifle back, and rested the "Now," whispered Philip, "let's beart felt prayer, and then he pulled the take two of father's rifles up to our bed trigger. The villain whose hand was on

flong open, and the hounds-four in number-sprang into the house. With a two spartments on the ground floor, one deep, wild yell, the animals leaped upon of them in the end of the building, being the villains, and they had drawn them to the floor just as the old hunter came from

"Help us ! help us ! father !" cried Philip, as he harried down the ladder, below it, and in the opposite end of the building from the little sleeping apart-bers! murderers! Hold 'em !" the boy ment of the hunter. A rough ladder led continued, clapping his hands to the

Old Slater comprehended the nature the spot where the hounds had the two Spare bedding was spread upon the men on the floor. The villians had both floor of the kitchen for the travellers; and lost their knives, and the dogs had so everything had been arranged for their wounded them that they were incapable comfort, the boys went up to their beds, of resistance. With much difficulty the The boys thought not of sleep, or if two men were lifted to a seat. There anxious wish, was nablessed with any

Philip crawled silently to where he could After they had been looked to, the old As the carriage drove up to the manpeep down through, and saw one of the man cast his eyes about the room. They sion, she notice men open his pack, from which he took rested a moment upon the body of him ful, proud light broke over his features, her inquiries : and he held out his arms to his sons.

"Noble, noble boys !" he uttered, as he clasped them to his bosom, "God bless had such hearts !"

For a long time the old man gazed on his boys in silence, while the tears of love and gratitude rolled down his cheeks, and his whole face was lighted up with the most joyons, holy pride.

Long before daylight, Philip mounted his horse and started for the nearest settlement, and early in the day the officers had the two wounded men in charge, while the body of the third was removed. They were recognized by the officers as criminals of notoriety; but this was their last adventure, for the justice they had so long ontraged fell upon them, and stopped them in their career.

OCR MARTYRS -On a sandy plain, in wandering minds of the dying martyrs

GENERAL GRANT'S NAME.—It appear from a communication made by P. C. Headly-the author, we believe, of the biography of the Lieutenant Generalthat the name given to General Grant in his younger days was Hirsm Ulysses. By this he was known until his admission to the West Point Academy as cadet, when and where he was entered by mistake as Ulysses S. Not regarding the change as important, the friends "concluded to let it stand." The father corroborates this statement. The people of the nation have thought proper to of the nation have thought proper to know him as United States Grant.

The New York Legislature has passed

### Miscellancons.

THE VOLUNTEER'S WIFE.

BY ALICE CARY. I know hy the light in his deep dark eye. When he seard the best of the mustering.
That he never would fold his arms and sign Bo I took his hand. on And bade him go; at on!

But be never dreamed: 10 That it grinved me so. Two fair-baired children be left with me The very hour whee upon his kneed. He used to fondle his pet and pride; Alas! they may never again be blest

And he never again May hear the tones, Or kiss the lips Of his little ones.

That his breast is bared at a high command But my beart will break, I know, if he fall

Yet I murmur pot, though my tear wet eyes Attest the worth of the sacrifice; 'Tis a wife's free gift, Two lives is one. In the name of God,

Perhaps when the maple leaves are red, And the golden glories of harvest come, And give him a warm heart's welcome ! To kneel with him in a fervent prayer, Tnanking our God for his watchful In shielding his heart, From the rebels' brand.

Who honored the flag Of his cherished land. Even for the dead I will not bind My soul to grief-death cannot divide,

My garden wall, and blossomed on the

Dr. Mackenzie tells us with good humor, an anecdote in the New York Union, which we have before heard verbally related. It was all about a certain Lady Middleton, who, contrary to her most

one of their Irish estates. children about, and having learned that their mother was the wife of a gate porter, she determined to interrogate her, relhunter could crowd the whole seeming ative to the cause of her fecundity; she, nally comprehended it all, a soft, grate- to the porter's lodge, and commenced

> "Whose children are these, my good woman ?" "All my own, my good lady."

"Ah, indeed !" "Yes." "What I three infants, and all of the

same age ?" "Yes, my lady, I had three the last

"How long have you been married ?" "Three years, your ladyship." "And how many children have you?" "Seven, my lady."

At last came the question of questions -how she came to have the children? The poor woman, not well knowing what this catechism meant, and not well knowing how to wrap up in delicate words her idea of cause and effect, blushed and grew confused, and at last, for want of something to say, replied: "I think it must be the potatoes, my lady."

This unfolded a theory of population nite new to Lady Middleton, who eagerly demanded: "The potatoes! Do you eat much of them ?"

"Oh, yes, lady; very seldom we have Greatly agitated with her new informa-

tion, the lidy asked: "And where do you get the potatoes ?" "We grow them in our little garden,

my lady; sure, Pat tills it."
"Well," said Lady Middleton, "just send me up a cart load of these potatoes, and the steward will pay you well for them."

"Shortly after, ber ladyship rose to leave the house, and indeed had left it, when the metron ran after ber, and binshing as she put the question, asked: "Ah, then, my lady, is it to have children that you want the load of potatoes?"

It was the lady's turn to blush, as she onfessed that it was. "Because I'm thinking, my lady, in that case Pat had better take the potatoes application of such onguents and perto you himself."

Hon. Byron Greene, of Sodne, New ork, who died at a good old age, lately spoonsfuls in a basin of water. Washrefused to sell his corn to speculators in a time of scarcity, for \$1.50 per bushel, but trusted it out to his poor neighbors at

oasted chestnuts to the number of about 400 arrive in Paris from the south of bill to prevent the manufacture and sale France in the course of the month of of slung shots and other dangerous weap- September, and that each of them sells ons. Concealed weapons are just as on an average 40 bags of chestnuts weigh-

ing. Electric - Break room

## Aseful and Curious. The Jun of the Thing. For the Farmer.

How to Make Corn Pudding. "But you have nothing farther to tell me," she continued, "about corn pud-

other persons builded or many persons besides 'H. Francisco' may like to eat corn puddings, and as I know you will be likely to circulate the account through a 'sewing-circle' - here Mrs. Gray looked vexed - "I will give you the receipt for making this truly delectable ed upon by the Quakers, and which, when eaten, should constitute the sole repast of what is known in Nantucket under the name of 'tea.'

"Take four dozen full ears of sweet green corn"-here I got off the fence and began to pluck the ears-"score the kernels and cut them from the cob. Scrape off what remains on the cob with a knife. Pound the corn cut off in a mortar. Add a pint and a half or one quart of milk, according to the corn. Add four eggs well beaten, a half tea cup of flour, a half tea cup of butter, a table spoonful of sugar, and salt quantum sufficit. Bake in a well greased earthen dish, in a hot oven, two hours, place it on the table browned and smoking hot, eat it with

plenty of fresh butter, and be thankful." Having by this time picked the necessary number of ears, I gave Mrs. Gray to understand that we would go home, and that I would immediately proceed to make the pudding, which, much to the indignation of the cook, and the intense delight of the black boy, I did. My wife, when we came to eat it, declared it was equal to anything of which she had ever partaken, and declared that if I would only go to New York and open a cornpudding shop, I might make my fortune. -My Married Life at Hill Side.

looking tered in balls rolled in sugar, or in sugar- to my vanity, "La. h ed pulp in coffee spoons, at the rate of one are !" it is slackened by a drink composed of ingideerin' and go to keepin' a little five hundred grammes of cold water with grocery !" sugar, in which one hundred grammes of the pulp are dissolved. The alcoholic portion is composed of alcohol at twenty degrees Banme, increased to three times its volume by sugared water. It is taken by the spoonful from hour to hour. This expectation. Persons affected with seri- tion : blood mingled with puss), have been radically cured. Raw meat has a reconstructive power, while alcohol acts directly upon the organs of hæmotesis of sanguification.

The stereotyped medical requisition "let me feel your pulse," is possibly to support the child !" be superseded by the demand, "let me see your breath." An English physician has been making experiments with the im- to whom he felt under obligations for inpressions made on glass by the breathing troducing a new variety of swine : of a number of persons, and has found that different figures are made by different impressions, and on a magnified disc there at not seeing you there." appear, through the medium of a magic antern, an almost infinite variety of shapes and combinations-some like daged that observations scientifically made determining their condition. Certainly, "bring me my cane, and let me larrup it would be an extraordinary discovery the old trollop once more before I dis." that a diagnosis on the state of one's lungs might be given from a mieroscopical observation of the particular form assumed by the breath, as deposited

A VALUABLE SECRET .- The Scientific

American says: "The unpleasant odor produced by prespiration is frequently the source of vexation to persons who are subject to it. Nothing is simpler than to remove this fames as are in use. It is only necessary to procure some of the compound spirits of ammonia and place about two tableing the face, hands and arms with this leaves the skin as clean, sweet and fresh It has been calculated that venders of perienced physician."

LEMON Pie. - A table-spoonful of starch lemon, one cupful of water, one of sugar, liberality will ruin you." "Oh, never he believes also that potates thus used three table spoonfuls of floor and two eggs, mind, we make it up off de gemmen !" are rendered better by the action of the

## A DESPERATE LOVER.

There was a desperate lover "down East," having me

Kansas Chief.

I'll grasp the load thunder, With lightning I'll play.

I'll rend the cartie sauntler, The rainbow Pil streddle,

And ride to the moon; Or in the ocean I'll puddle In the bawl of a speed.

The smoke tumble down;
I'll dye the grass purple And paint the sky brown. I'll set fire to the fountain, And swallow up the rill.

And eat up the mountain. And then be hungry still The san I'll put out.
With the whirlwinds play Tam day into night,

And sleep it away. The moon I'll smother, With nightonice and woe, For sport, at each other The stars I will throw.

Volcances I'll strangle,

The clouds shall be than

In a bundle together, And tickle their ribs With an ostrich feather.

An engineer tells the following story of Southern life : We had been busy during the day,

pulmonic phthisic and consumption in for some time in silence. We all saw absorbs moisture, and breathes: the air general by a new method, which, up to she wanted to enter into conversation; and circulates through it and imparts vitality the present time, has the most fortunate none, with the exception of myself, as well as fertility. This, then, acts in results. He makes his patients eat the wished to gratify her. I soon commenced part as rain. The ground thoroughly flesh of raw mutton and of beef, and drink a dialogue on various subjects and things, worked, deeply mellow, is the thing for alcohol weakened with water, in small and, as a matter of course. I put my best potatoes, though a potato will grow on doses. The meat, reduced to pulp and foot forward. Struck with my language, a flat stone or in the grass, if covered disengaged from its tendons, is adminis- she exclaimed, in a tone quite flattering with straw. But the point of deep culw learne. hundred or three hondred grammes a day. death-blow. "If I was as learned a cess at the top, it will soak away. This If the thirst of the consumptive is intense scholar as you," continued she, "I'd quit porousness of the soil is the medium

RICH.-The following rich incident actually occured not long ago in the recitation room of a law school not a thousand miles from here. One of the professors, to test the ability of a student he new medication has succeeded beyond all was examining, propounded this ques-

> spicide ?" The etudent was puzzled; he rubbed

> his head a moment as if to brighten his idess, and then responded : "Well, it is my opinion as a profes-sional man that he ought to be made to

Swinish.-A farmer writes as follows, to a distinguished scientific agriculturist,

"Respected Sir :- I went to the Fair that different figures are made by different breaths, when examined by the microscope. Drawings have been made of these variety of calves, and I was astonished the pests themselves, and keen the green

at most-I shall soon be in Heaven." gers, others resembling stars, others in "You-vou'll never be any nearer than bread, and so take potatoes all the year flower-like forms, and so on. It is opin- you are now to Heaven, you old brute! larger crops of fruit, almost free from You'd look well stuck up in Heaven-I knots and worms, when sheep are allowon these different forms of emitted breath think I see you there now." "Dolphus, from the lungs will be very valuable in Dolphus, boarsely growled the old man,

The Havana Volunteer says that a man of that town, who had been away (except the trees) should be kept down from his family for some time, and on on a sheet of glass, on emission from the his return, found that his wife had bewas heard to say, "I thought her cutting up with the men was bad enough, but low in order to shade the ground under when I found some of 'em wearing my clothes that annoyed me like b-Il ?"

A Union Boy .- Arthur is a real Union boy, but not at all religiously inclined: odor much more effectually than by the so that his mother often has great difficulty in getting him to pray understand-ingly. One evening, after much persua-tion, he knelt to repeat his usual prayer, but rendered it with a slight variation, as follows: "Now I lay madown to elesp. shouting the battle-cry of freedom !"

"I'll twist you round your own neck. and ram you down your own throat, un-

Many colored women and children are making a dollar a day, by digging out bullets in the soil about Petersburg, and sometimes do not thicken nicely.

It has been playfully said that Colt's arms are useful when you want to fight, but when you want to run away, colts' better cultivated his lands are apt to be.

GET SHEEP .- It is getting to be pretty well under stood that mutton is the best of meat; and the fact that it can be as cheaply made as any other, and more so, is a thing greatly in favor of raising sheep. There can be no loss where coarse-wooled hearty sheep are kept, if the market for mutton is good—where the price is high, and the market of ready access. Of course, the old breed must be thrown aside, for that has proved thoroughly to be worthless. The good breeds not only produce more wool and mutton, but improve, both in mutton and wool, in quality as well as amount. This improve: ment is rapid in the best blood. In New England, Ohio, and other parts of the country, wool has doubled its weight per sheep in ten years—in some parts tripled the number of pounds. This, by care hering taken, both in selecting stock, and in

good keeping. These two points are the great points. Upon them depends our success. We must have good kinds-and then trent them well; that constitutes the secret all over. The old breed (of the country) produce clothing, will furnish mutton,

such as it is, but give no profits.

Again we urge our farmers to secure sheep, secure the best (or at least good breeds;) and then, take care of them, They will do in almost any locality-on the hill in the valley, and on the prairie-Wool is destined, beyond any doubt to bring high prices for years. This is the opinion of the best judges-and this is its look in every sense.

MOISTURE IN RAISING POTATOES .- In raising potatoes, there must be moisture in the soil, or there will be no potatoes. The potato is a moist fruit and requires copious draughts. We plant in new soil running a line through a dense piece of that is dry and mellow, and get our best Dr. Foster, of Montpelier, France, treats woodland. An old woman gazed on us potatoes. The reason is, the mellow soil ture in potatoes is th But the compliment received a tained from below - and if there is an exwhich conveys moisture both ways .-Hence, in many parts of the West, on the prairies, where the heat is great, and vegetation suffer from drouth, a porous soil is of the utmost importance. Indeed, it is the only thing that can mainly be relied upon, not only for the potato, but for all succulent plants.

Plant rather close, and you will not "Mr. \_\_\_\_, what do you think should only get more uniform fruit, but your ous phthisic, or with physhena (the be done with a man who had committed ground will be the more shaded, thus favoring moisture. If you hill them, do it only when the ground is moistened by rain, unless the season is a moist one. This, we believe, is pretty well understood by farmers. They have learned at least so much in favor of moisture .- Colman's Rural World.

> PASTURING ORCHARDS .- Allow me to give what I consider the best way to treat an orchard after it has been seeded to grass; that is to pasture it with sheep. They seem just fitted for the purpose, as they remove very little from the soil that is not returned; they cat what apples drop the pests themselves, and keep the grass down short, making it good picking up the fruit. I know by my own experience will shall soon be in Heaven." and the testimony of observing and practical men, that trees will thrive and bear "Dolphus, ed to run among them until the fruit begins to ripen-while other orchards that have been mowed will make only a small growth, and produce only second or third rate fruit.

1. Grass and vegetation of all kinds as short as possible.

2. All that grows in an orchard, excome notorious, is extremities of his grief cept truit, should be returned to the soil. 3. Trees should be allowed to branch

them and keep grass from growing. I find that apple trees with branches just high enough for sheep to go under, do much better than those trimmed up four or five feet.

The above remarks refer to bearing orchards -of course, young trees demand and receive cultivation, or else die.

To Stor Potatoes Rotting -An agricultural exchange contains the follow-

Awsur! - The following startling us that about six years ago he applied as one could wish. The wash is perfect threat was made use of the other day by lime to potatoes that were parily rotten, and that it immediately arrested decay. Potatoes that were partly rotten when the lime was applied continued to rot, and were lost. Since then he has made it a treme ends of your shirt coller sticking common practice to apply sleeked lime out of your eyes." His opponent left. to a tes-cupful of boiling water, (make out of your shirt colles sticking ont of your eyes." His opponent left.

as if for shirts,) a tes-cupful of sugar, one egg and the grated peel and juice of An editor got shaved in a barber's puts a thin layer of lime upon the floor ons. Concealed weapons are just as on an average 40 bags of chestnuts weighcommon with the ruffians in Pittsburg as hats or boots. The police reports show the fact conclusively. The law to prevent the carrying of such weapons ought to be enforced everywhere by a few wholesome examples in the large cities of the